

## **The D.O.C.**

### **"Portrait Of A Master Piece"**

Visit "[Portrait Of A Master Piece](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yea, c'mon  
C'mon, yea, c'mon

Let's take a trip but not of the physical  
Sense of direction on a kid who's artistic  
Through a gallery of thoughts, of course it's dope  
Pay it tough like the name on my rope  
Watch it be weary instead of steppin wit the boys  
A musical massacre of inadequate noise  
By the new authority 'cause of majority  
Of peers who hear will award superiority  
To those who know you knew now it's inevitable  
I laid the track and it's simple unforgettable  
Time had hold me better than gold, I sold  
And in front of a group of soul is a new episode  
So like see if you can grab a pawn yet another one  
Take it to the everyday like it's done the son  
Words connected up to another degree  
And if an artist who planned it there, portrait of a  
masterpiece  
It's unquestionable  
The lyrics used, the D.O.C.'s a professional  
Nothing exquisite to prohibit you from listening up  
Crisp and clean but I don't mean 7-Up  
I preside ill dippy dope to frantic to panic  
And just a man on a mission wit something more in the  
attic

I'm just an ordinary, faring very few  
Do it to the mic, is the D.O. to the C., you  
Made the choice that doesn't need to pretend  
I'm on the extend, I know about the ?(elevator end)?  
But anytime between I'm spinning  
Play strong, write it like it never ending  
Keep creating while suckers are hating me now  
Keep the upper hand 'cause the respond is gonna plow  
No one can handle the physical torture  
I've been taking and no matter what, I'll support'cha  
Goals and dreams although is seems it won't come  
true  
All of that is up to you, yo

But if you can't handle  
You need a check, 'cause rap's like a gamble  
Basically outspoken, keeping them choking on  
But you recall, yo, a helluva rap song  
Doing it forever together wit Dre, it will never cease  
Plenty of records like "Portrait of a Masterpiece"  
Not an exceptionalist  
Sort of the norm, walking and holding my testicles  
(swoon for a six)?, spell out what it means to be dope  
The D.O. to the C., they can't cope  
Deal the real, yo, it's better 'cause I had to be  
Better than any 'cause of majority  
Negative never, I'm all about a positive force if you  
recall  
It's the D.O.C. on the ball  
Rap much greater, Dre upon the fader  
Pump the bass and the pace  
Most like by the D.O.C and this is it  
'Cause when it's hype, then I feel that it's the shit  
Word, never would I stop, I drop the beat I will  
Especially when I have to kill  
I'm an annihilator, standing a full 6' 3  
And I really don't think you wanna deal wit me  
Portrait of a, watch out, I'll go..

[DOC] Hold on Dre stop the beat, let me catch my  
breath

[Dre] Aiiyyo man, why ya stopping that was funky

[DOC] To catch my breath

[Dre] Alright you got it (yea) kick it

Strong blowing kisses to the wind  
The D.O.C. in fact to attack the wicky wack  
And take the rightful place at a rightful time  
The D.O. to the C. and it's mine  
Move, 'cause no one's gonna take my spot  
Doing the groove, why, 'cause it's the diggy diggy  
D.O.C.

[Dre] Yea that's cool, let's go to the next record

Visit [The D.O.C.](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.